



10¢

CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

NO. 14 JULY

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CODE



AUTHORITY

**"CAPTIVES of
the ALIEN
BEASTS!"**

GREAT SCOTT!
JUNE, PROF
AND RED HAVE
BEEN CAGED BY
THOSE WEIRD
CREATURES-AND
IT'S OUR TURN
NEXT!



THE \$10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

MY GUARANTEE! Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than **Half The Time** it would take if you followed any other method.



"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of The Champions"

**"MR. AMERICA"
"MR. UNIVERSE"**

CLANCY ROSS, world's best developed man, says: "You can be a mountain of mighty muscles — with power oozing out of every pore in your power-packed, jet-charged body! Do what I did — what thousands of other Herculean Weider-trained champions did — follow Weider as your leader — mail that coupon for your **FREE TRIAL COURSE TODAY!**"



CLANCY ROSS: Mass of power-laden muscles — mighty 26-inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

**ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO
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BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED**

**ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE
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4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!

Says JOE WEIDER, "The Muscle Builder" and "Trainer of the Champions"

IN half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my **TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE**, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add Jet-Charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're

short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.



**NOTHING TO BUY!
YES. THAT'S RIGHT!**

**Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity
LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY
OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING
I SAY CAN BE DONE!**

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my **GIANT 40 page course**, filled with exercises, training secrets, Harlot photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 13 and 35 in normal good health.

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A-C-T-I-O-N

IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER

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803 Palisade Avenue, Union City, N. J.

Dept. 80-60A

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my **FREE INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE**. (I enclose only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

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OUT THERE ON THE ISLAND LURKED A FANTASTIC SECRET-- TANTALIZING BAIT TO LURE THE CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN, FOUR MEN WHO BOLDLY DARE PRY INTO FORBIDDEN PLACES FOR FORBIDDEN THINGS! BUT WHEN ANOTHER MAN FINDS THAT SECRET FIRST, THE ADVENTUROUS QUARTET TASTES BITTER DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF...

CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

THE MAN WHO CONQUERED THE CHALLENGERS



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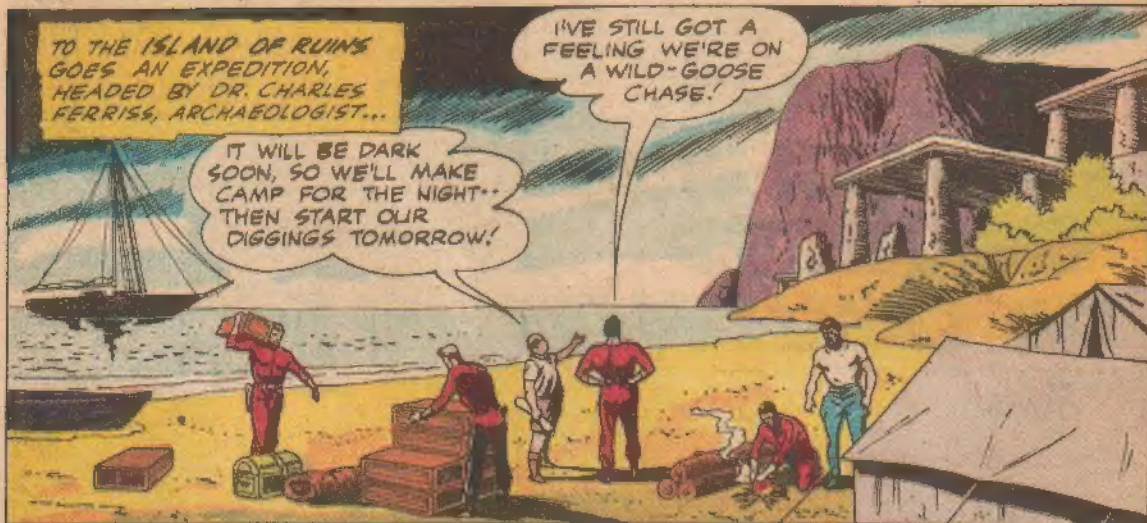
CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN, No. 14, June-July, 1960 issue. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC. 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Editor: Jack Schiff; Associate Editors: Murray Bellinoff, George Kashdan. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S. 75c including postage. Foreign, \$1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard

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Printed in U.S.A.



CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



WITH DR. FERRISS AND HIS ASSISTANT, DUNCAN PRAMBLE, ARE FOUR MEN--ACE MORGAN, TOP JET PILOT--PROF HALEY, FAMED DEEP-SEA DIVER--RED RYAN, MASTER OF MOUNTAINS, AND ROCKY DAVIS, WRESTLING CHAMP...

MAYBE! BUT THIS MAP I FOUND PRESUMABLY SHOWS THE LOCATION OF A FORMULA THAT CAN GIVE A PERSON **SUPER POWERS!** THE FORMULA WAS CONCOCTED BY AN OLD ALCHEMIST, WHO EXPERIMENTED WITH MEANS OF GAINING **IMMORTALITY!**



IMMORTALITY! THAT MEANS YOU WOULDN'T **DIE!** DO YOU THINK THE OLD ALCHEMIST WAS RIGHT?

WE HOPE TO FIND OUT TOMORROW, ROCKY! WE'LL SLEEP NOW, AND START OUR WORK AT DAWN!

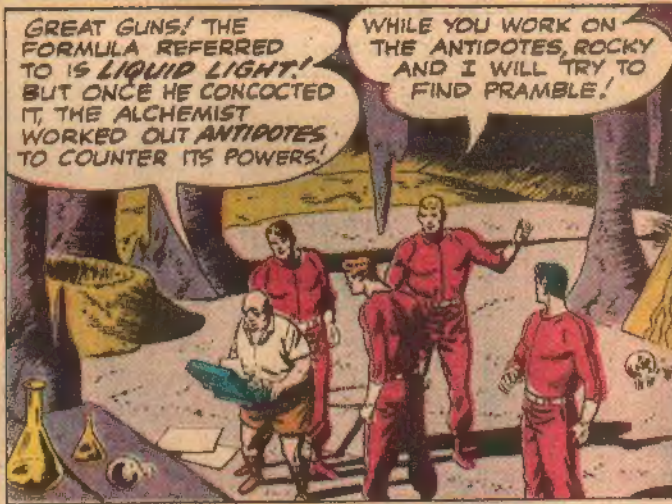
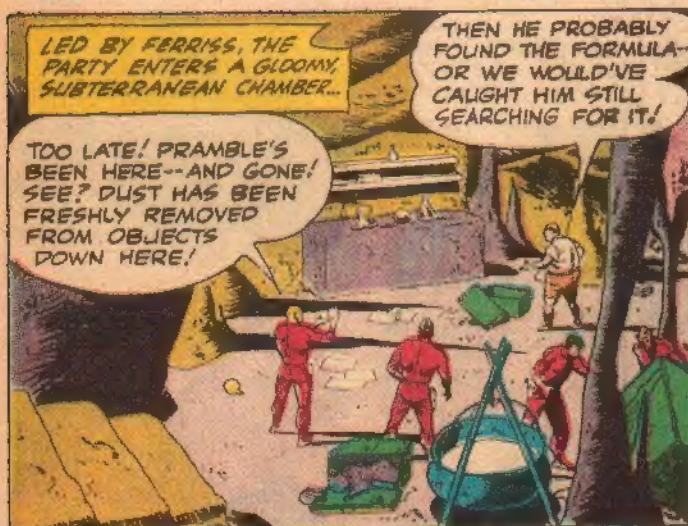


BUT NOT LONG BEFORE DAWN, AS THE OTHERS STILL SLUMBER...



AND THEN, AT DAYBREAK...





MEANWHILE, SOME DISTANCE FROM THE RUINS...





TWO TOWERING TREES ARE SUDDENLY UPROOTED
AND LIFTED FROM THE GROUND...



IT IS A SHORT WHILE LATER THAT ACE AND
ROCKY COME UPON THE SCENE...





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



IT LOOKS LIKE A GIANT BULLDOZER PLOWED THROUGH HERE!

I WONDER IF PRAMBLE AND HIS NEW POWERS HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS? THE CLEARING LEADS TOWARD THE VILLAGE DR. FERRISS TOLD US ABOUT! LET'S GO...



SOON...

YEAH, IT MUST'VE BEEN PRAMBLE! THERE HE IS NOW-- GLOWING!

HA, HA-- THE CHALLENGERS, EH? I'LL BE HAPPY TO RENEW MY ACQUAINTANCE WITH YOU!



AS ACE AND ROCKY CHARGE FORWARD, THEY COLLIDE WITH WHAT SEEMS TO BE AN INVISIBLE WALL...

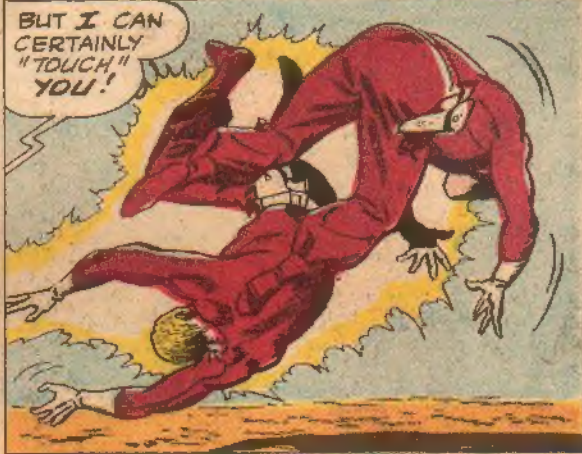
YOU SEE, YOU CAN'T EVEN TOUCH ME!

THWACK!



... AND ARE FLING BACK HEAD OVER HEELS!

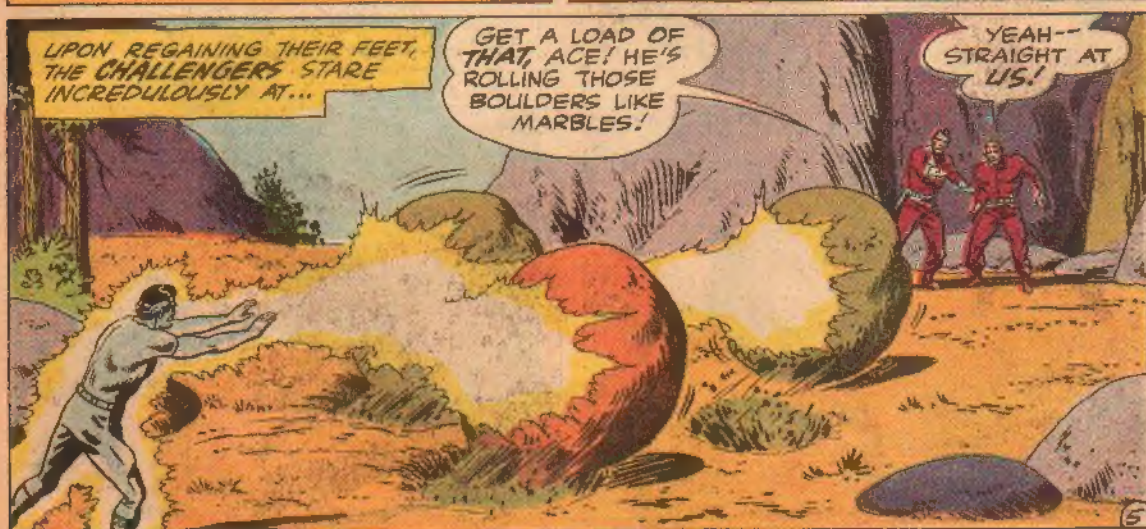
BUT I CAN CERTAINLY "TOUCH" YOU!

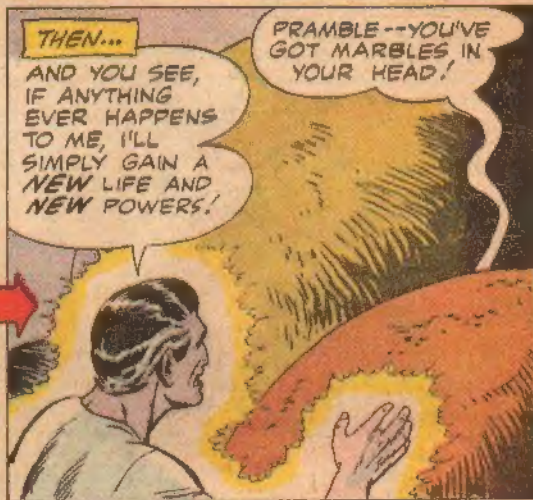


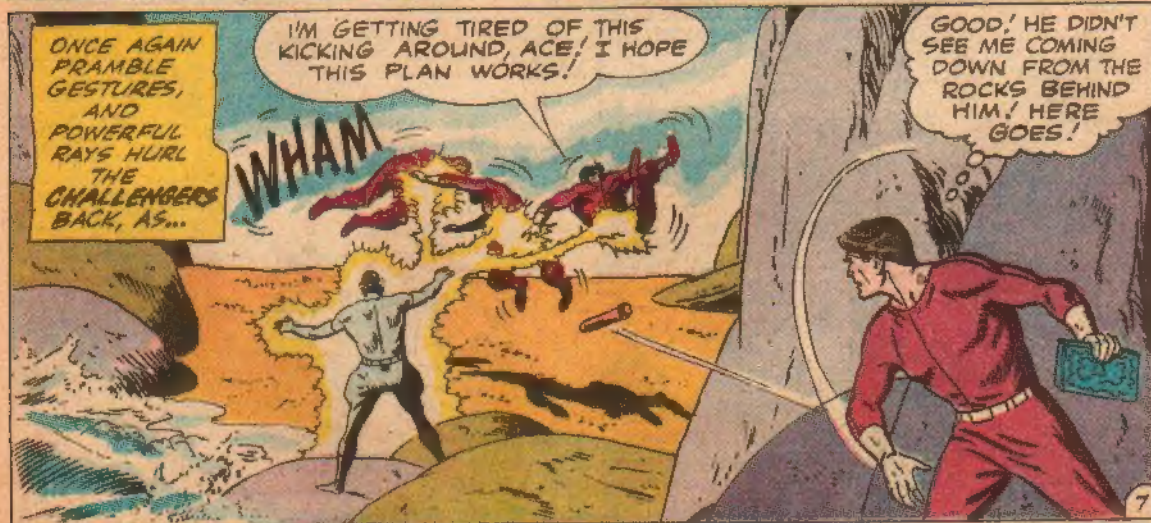
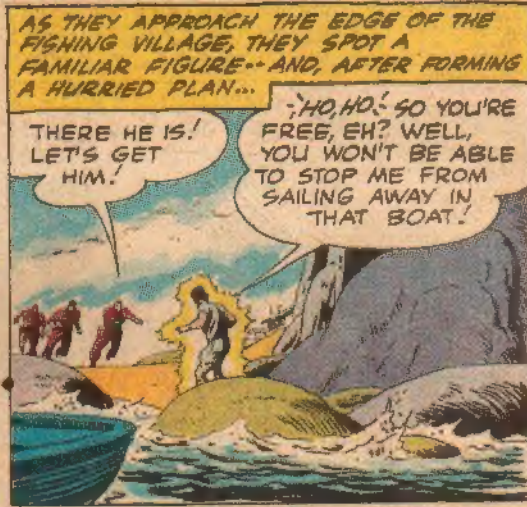
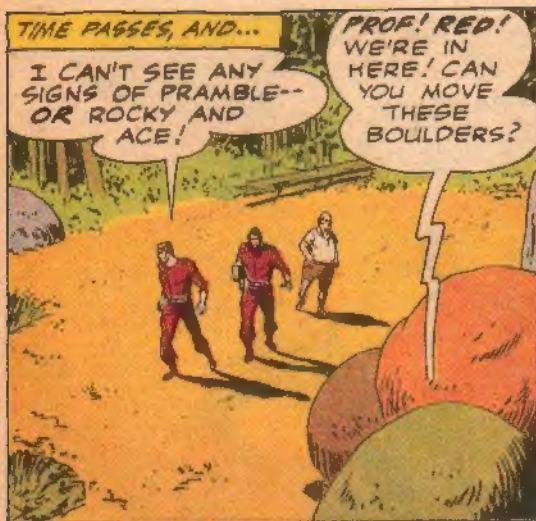
UPON REGAINING THEIR FEET, THE CHALLENGERS STARE INCREDULOUSLY AT...

GET A LOAD OF THAT, ACE! HE'S ROLLING THOSE BOULDERS LIKE MARBLES!

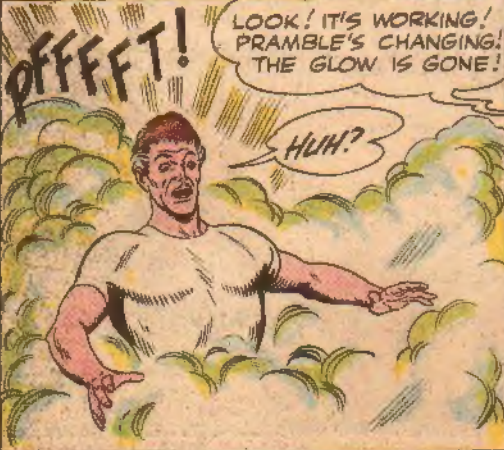
YEAH-- STRAIGHT AT US!







THE CAPSULE STRIKES, BURSTS INTO A CLOUD OF GREEN VAPOR, AND...



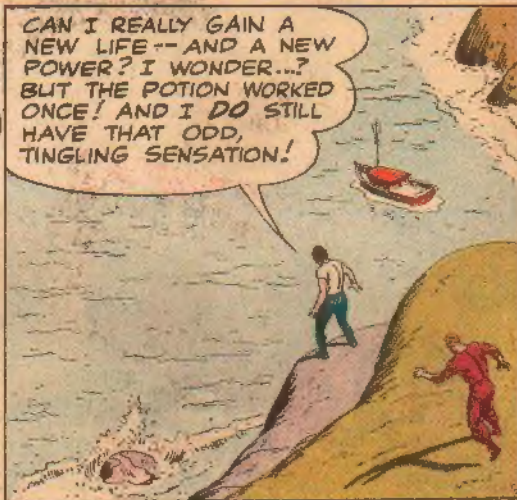
TRAPPED, PRAMBLE DASHES DESPERATELY TOWARD THE CLIFFS...



THE RACE TO THE TOP IS WON BY NONE OTHER THAN RED RYAN, VETERAN CONQUEROR OF MOUNTAINS...



CAN I REALLY GAIN A NEW LIFE -- AND A NEW POWER? I WONDER...? BUT THE POTION WORKED ONCE! AND I DO STILL HAVE THAT ODD, TINGLING SENSATION!



PRAMBLE! DON'T!

I'LL TAKE THE CHANCE, CHALLENGER!

HA, HA, HA!



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, WHEN THE OTHERS JOIN RED...

IF YOU ASK ME, PRAMBLE TOOK THE HARD WAY OUT!

NO, WAIT! LOOK DOWN THERE -- LOOK THERE IN THE WATER!



CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING...

THE READERS' CHOICE !

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ADVENTURES OF THE

BRAND-NEW HEROES
You ASKED FOR!

SHOWCASE

The
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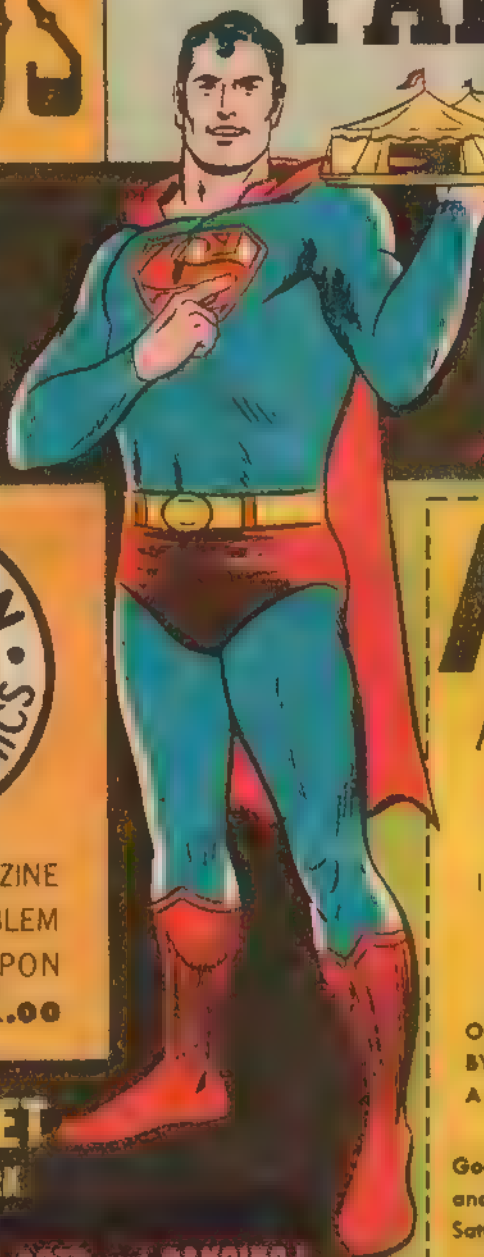
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SLOWLY, A FACE EMERGES...



...AND...



FINALLY...

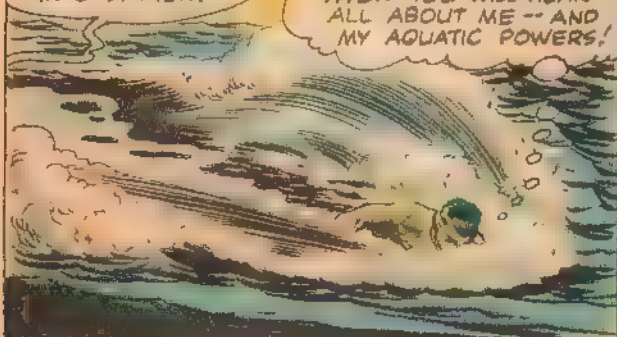


HA, HA! I'VE WON AGAIN! I'VE GOT ANOTHER LIFE-- AND ANOTHER POWER!

MOMENTARILY STUNNED BY WHAT THEY'VE SEEN, THE CHALLENGERS START A HURRIED DESCENT, BUT...

LOOK AT HIM GO! THAT GUY MUST'VE TURNED INTO A FISH!

YES! I WILL REACH THE MAINLAND LONG BEFORE YOUR BOAT! THEN YOU WILL HEAR ALL ABOUT ME-- AND MY AQUATIC POWERS!



WE'RE NOT FIGHTING JUST ONE GUY IN FRAMBLE--IT'S LIKE FIGHTING LOTS OF THEM, THE WAY HE CHANGES!

INDEED, ROCKY-- HE'S BECOME A SORT OF MULTI-MAN--MANY MEN IN ONE! HE WINS THIS ROUND, BECAUSE THERE ARE NO PLANES HERE FOR US TO FOLLOW HIM! BUT WE'LL ALERT THE MAINLAND BY RADIO!



DAYS LATER, ON A SHIP DOCKED AT THE MAINLAND...

ONLY A FEW MORE PICTURES, BOYS-- THEN MISS LANDREAU MUST GO ASHORE!

EVERY PAPER WANTS A PICTURE OF THE FAMED BAMBIDOOOR NECKLACE SHE'S WEARING!



THEN, ONE "PHOTOGRAPHER" MOVES IN FOR A CLOSE-UP PICTURE, AND...

EEEEEE!

HEY! THAT GUY GRABBED THE NECKLACE!

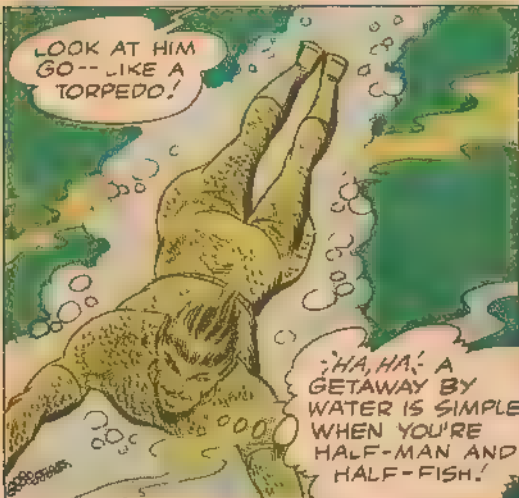
THERE ARE GUARDS ALL OVER THE BOAT--AND IN BOATS ON THE WATER AROUND HERE!



RACING THROUGH THE EXCITED THROG, THE MAN TEARS OFF HIS MASK AND COAT, AND...

HEY! THAT'S NO PHOTOGRAPHER! IT'S THAT GUY **MULTI-MAN** WE WERE WARNED ABOUT! THIS IS HIS THIRD JOB! BUT THE GUARDS ON THE OTHER BOATS WILL GET HIM!

THAT'S WHAT THEY THINK!

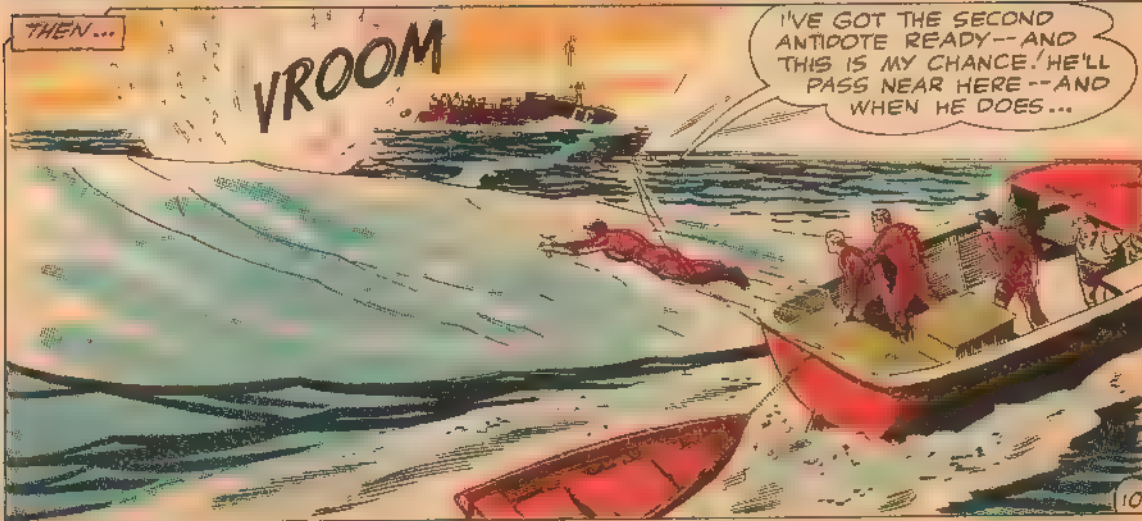
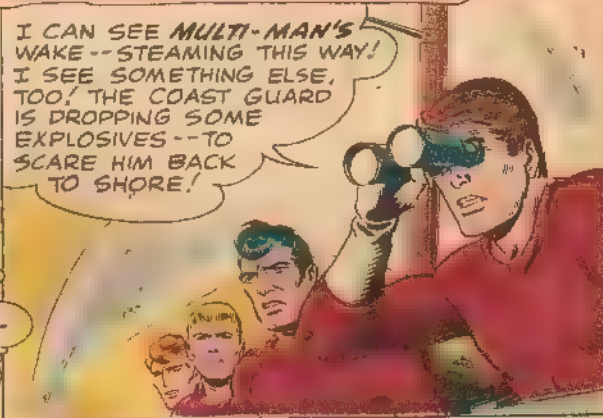


LOOK AT HIM GO-- LIKE A TORPEDO!

HA, HA! A GETAWAY BY WATER IS SIMPLE-- WHEN YOU'RE HALF-MAN AND HALF-FISH!

AND IT IS AT THIS VERY MOMENT THAT THE **CHALLENGERS**, SAILING INTO THE HARBOR, WITNESS THE DARING ROBBERY...

I CAN SEE **MULTI-MAN'S** WAKE-- STEAMING THIS WAY! I SEE SOMETHING ELSE, TOO! THE COAST GUARD IS DROPPING SOME EXPLOSIVES-- TO SCARE HIM BACK TO SHORE!



THEN...

I'VE GOT THE SECOND ANTIDOTE READY-- AND THIS IS MY CHANCE! HE'LL PASS NEAR HERE-- AND WHEN HE DOES...



CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



TOO LATE THE AMAZING MULTI-MAN SPOTS PROF--AND THE ANTIDOTE THAT SPREADS OVER THE WATER...

VROOM VROOM

YOU'RE LUCKY I CAUGHT YOU IN TIME! YOU MIGHT'VE PLOWED RIGHT INTO THOSE EXPLOSIONS!

YOU THINK I'M TRAPPED, EH?

HA!

KWROOM

WHAT FEAR HAVE I OF, EXPLOSIVES? IN FACT, I'LL WELCOME THEM!

DON'T BE AN IDIOT. COME BACK. YOU'LL BE KILLED!

A MOMENT LATER...

KWROOM

HE--HE SWAM RIGHT INTO THE BLAST! DO YOU TH--THINK HE WILL...*CHANGE AGAIN?*

INDEED, FROM THE GEYSERING WATER--FROM THE SHUDDERING BLAST--RISES A MOCKING FIGURE...

HA, HA, HA--HO, HO! THE BLAST MERELY GAVE ME A NEW LIFE--AND NEW POWERS! SEE! I CAN DEFY GRAVITY! I CAN FLY LIKE A BIRD!

GREAT GUNS! HE CAN! WE'LL GET A PLANE--AND TRACK HIM BY RADAR!

WITHIN THE HOUR, A SPEEDY CRAFT TAKES TO THE AIR...

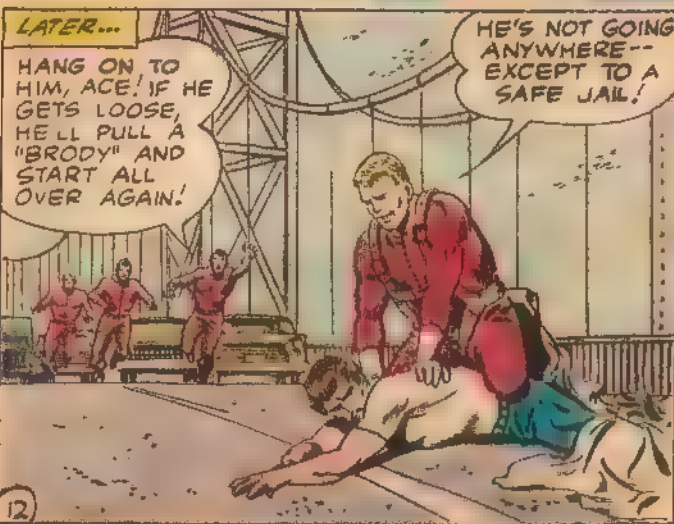
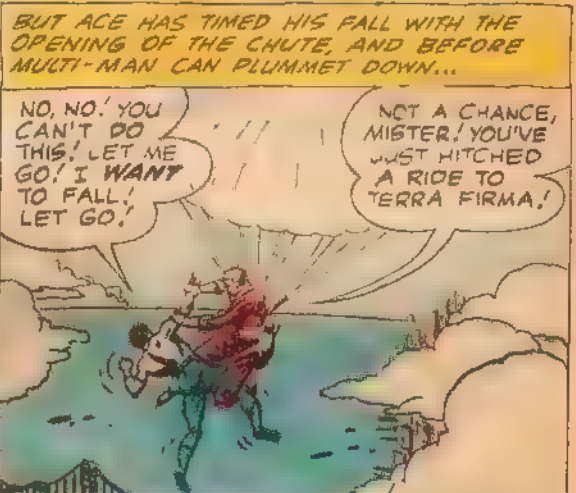
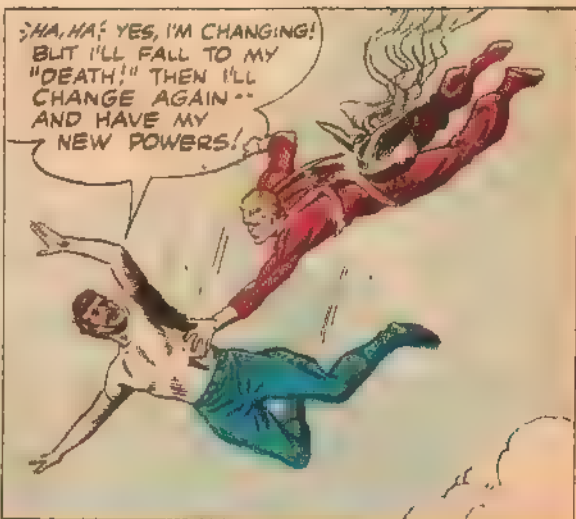
WHAT CAN YOU DO NOW, CHALLENGERS? KILL ME? NOBODY DARES--FOR I'D JUST SPRING FORTH ANEW, WITH NEWER POWERS!

HE'S TOYING WITH US, ACE--DOING FLIP-FLOPS ALL AROUND US!

I'VE MIXED THE OTHER CHEMICALS, ACCORDING TO THE OLD FORMULA-CHART! YOU NOW HAVE THE ANTIDOTE, ACE!

OKAY--I'M DROPPING OUT! MANEUVER THE PLANE ABOVE *MULTI-MAN!* THEN HOPE...





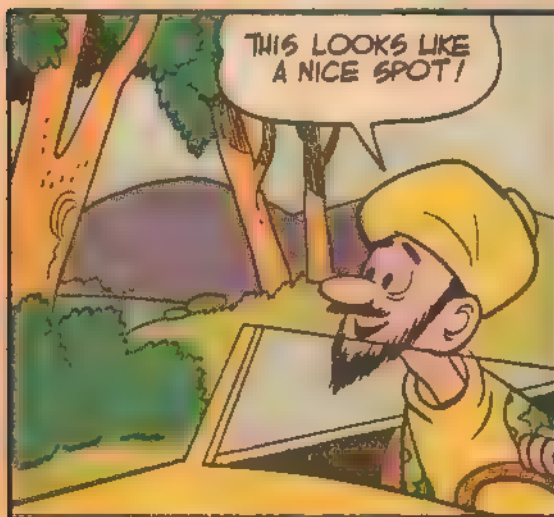
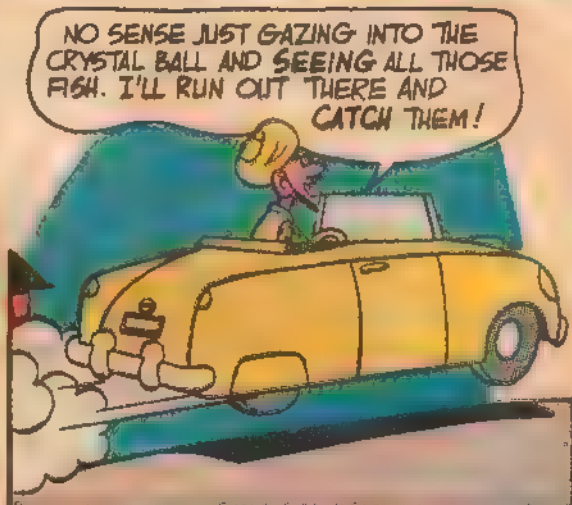
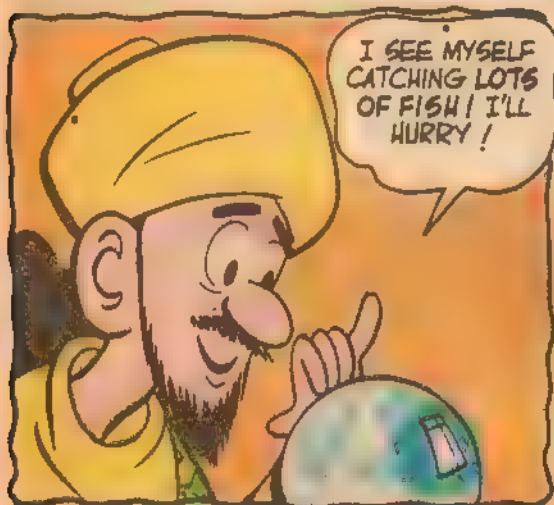
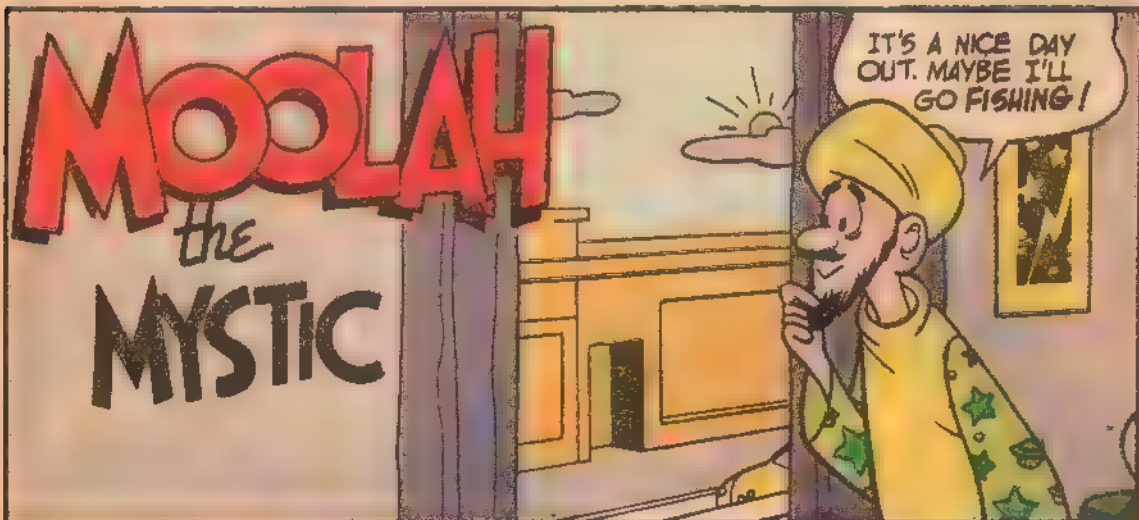
LOOK FORWARD TO A STAGGERING ANSWER WHEN ONCE AGAIN THE CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN COME TO GRIPS WITH THE AMAZING MULTI-MAN!

THE END



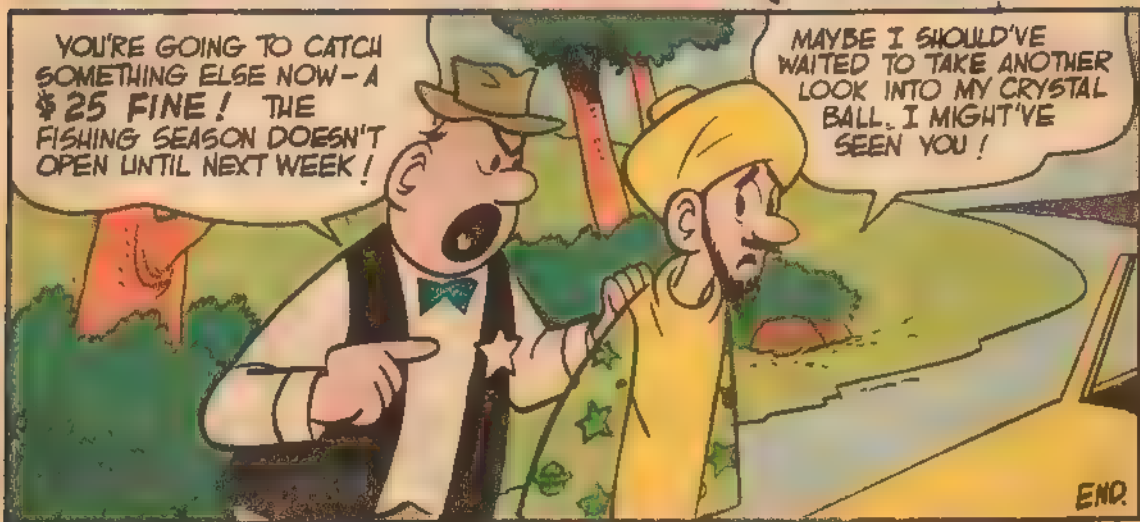
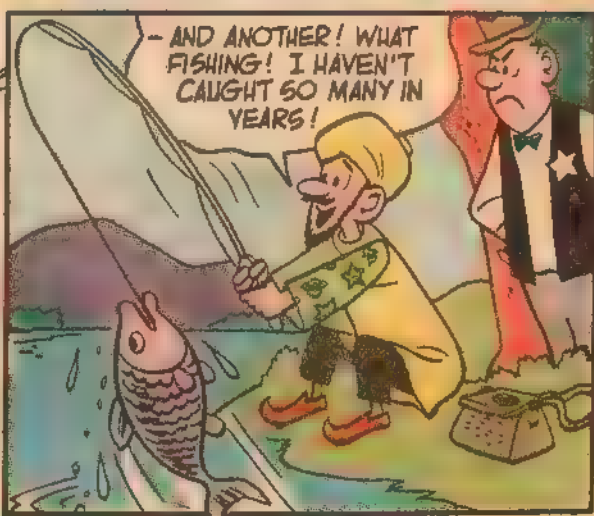
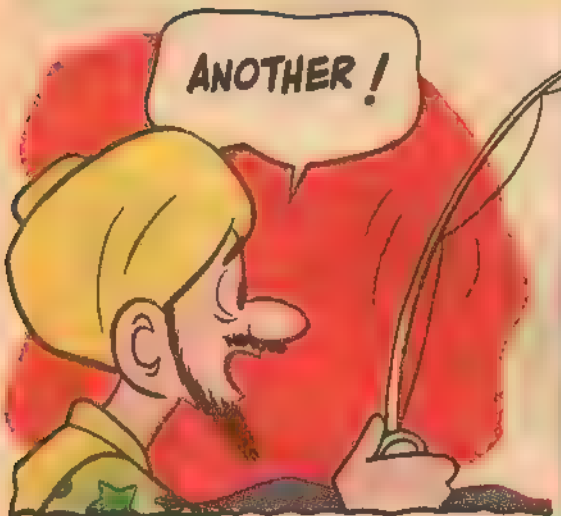
MOOLAH

the
MYSTIC





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



END.

The Mountain That Couldn't Be Conquered

I STOOD at its base, gazing toward its peak, and I recalled the countless tales told about men who had tried conquering it. All of them had failed—some having died on its very slopes, others returning glassy-eyed and bewildered, raving that this mountain had no end, that its top was impossible to reach.

What poppycock! On any clear day, you could see with your own eyes that this edifice was no taller than any number of mountains around the world, all of which had been scaled easily by amateur climbers. Indeed, by a mere look toward the horizon, I spotted peaks that towered above it—peaks which I myself had reached with ease.

So when my friends warned me against attempting this climb—when the local native guides recoiled in fear when I requested their services—I laughed in their faces. Silly as it sounded, I was going to be the first climber to conquer this mountain—and also put to rest its awesome reputation.

The first day's climb was a cinch—and according to my calculations, as I bedded down for the night, I should be at the top by the following evening. Lying there, more than halfway up the slope, I couldn't help laughing aloud at all those who had failed.

Yet, when I awoke next morning, I noticed something strange. Either I was having hallucinations, or the peak had grown a mile higher during the night. What I had figured to be another day's climb—a few thousand feet at most—had suddenly turned into a vast precipice. Somewhere along the way, I had miscalculated. I would have to add a few more days to my task.

During that second day, I proceeded more cautiously. For one thing, I didn't want to miscalculate again; for another, the air, at that altitude, contained less oxygen, so that I had to

conserve my strength. Once more, the climbing was easy—and that night, I again went to sleep with confidence.

But it was the same story when I awoke—the peak had grown again! It was as if I hadn't made an inch of progress over the past two days. Yet, when I looked down, I saw that I had climbed a long way. It just didn't make sense; the more I climbed, the higher the mountain grew!

It happened again on the third morning—and the fourth. On both of the previous days, I had climbed ever so slowly, covering no more than 200 feet or so, but the peak climbed with me. What was making it grow? Was it really an endless mountain?

A feeling of defeat overcame me. It was obvious, now, that I'd have to turn back. I raised my fist to curse at my adversary—the only mountain I had been unable to conquer—and that's when the answer struck me.

If the peak had grown, why did it only happen during the night? What was it about the sunrise that created this phenomenal occurrence? The rising sun—that's where the answer lay . . . and if my figuring was right, I'd be at the top before the passage of another day. If I were wrong. . .

But a week later, I was seated before my awed colleagues at the Explorers' Club, explaining why I was the first man to reach the top of what should have been an easy mountain for anyone to climb. If previous mountaineers had simply persevered—had not been frightened back by an ordinary optical illusion—they, too, would have conquered the peak.

For the phenomenon was nothing but a *mirage*. Each morning, as the sun rose, its rays cut past one of the surrounding peaks at such an angle that it reflected an image of that peak in the misty sky. And, as fate would have it, that image hovered right atop the "endless" mountain, thus creating the illusion of continually growing.

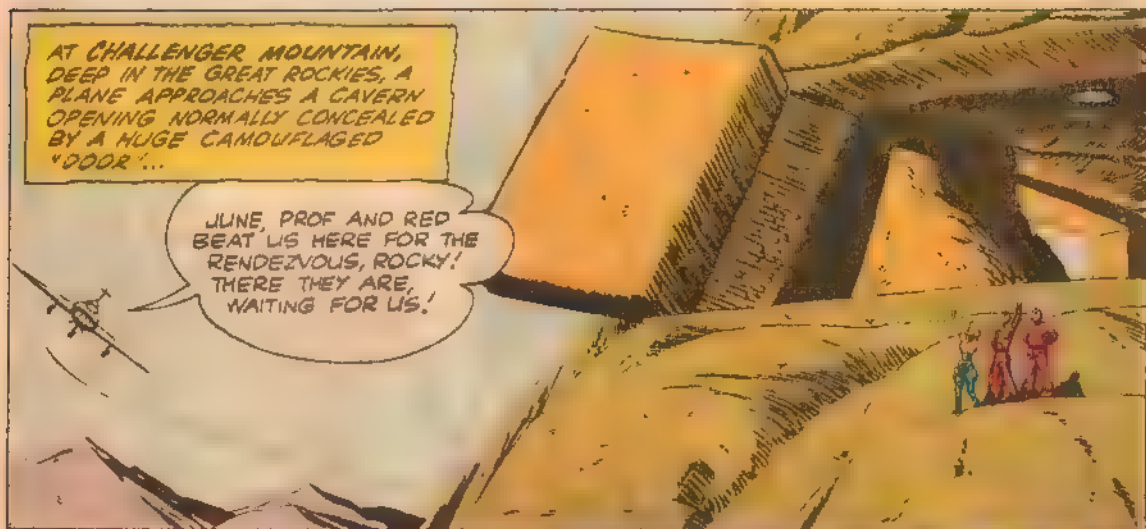


WHAT STRANGE MYSTERY LURKED IN THE CAVERN HIDEOUT AT CHALLENGER MOUNTAIN? HOW COULD JUNE ROBBINS AND THE FAMED CHALLENGER FOURSOME SUDDENLY VANISH--SEEMINGLY INTO NOWHERE? THE INCREDIBLE ANSWER LIES IN A WEIRD, FAR-OFF PLACE WHERE THEY FIND THEMSELVES...

CAPTIVES of the ALIEN BEASTS

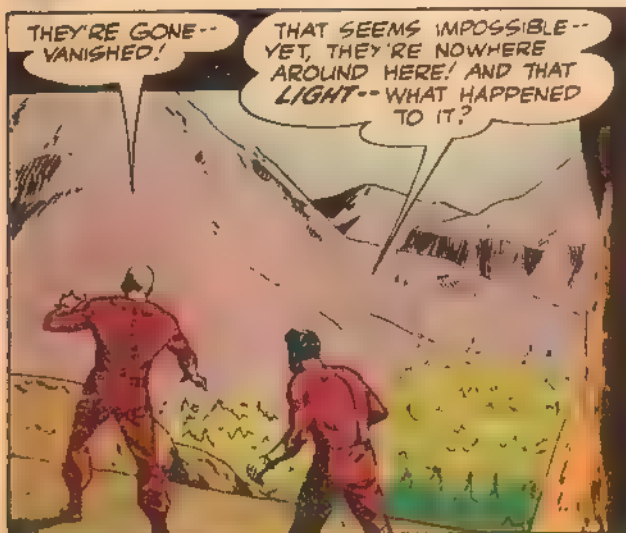
CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN







CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



THEY'RE GONE--
VANISHED!

THAT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE--
YET, THEY'RE NOWHERE
AROUND HERE! AND THAT
LIGHT-- WHAT HAPPENED
TO IT?



HERE IT IS
AGAIN--ON
US THIS
TIME!

WHAT IN
THUNDERATIONS--?



ROCKY--A
TREMENDOUS
FORCE SEEMS
TO BE
PULLING
ON ME!

YEAH!
I'VE GOT
THE SAME
FEELING!

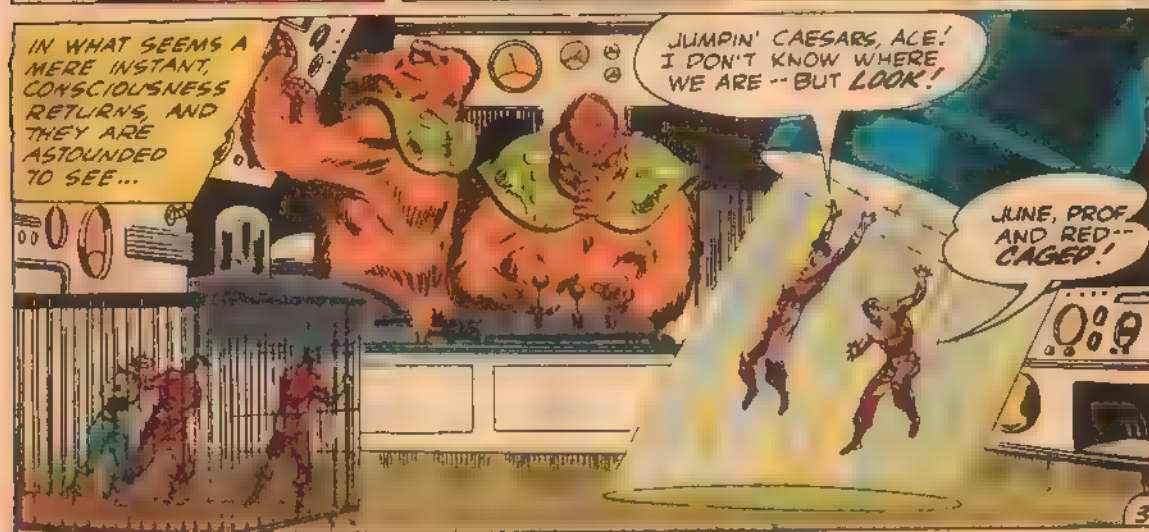


I FEEL LIKE I
WEIGH ABOUT
FIVE POUNDS!



I--I'M
BLACKING
OUT!

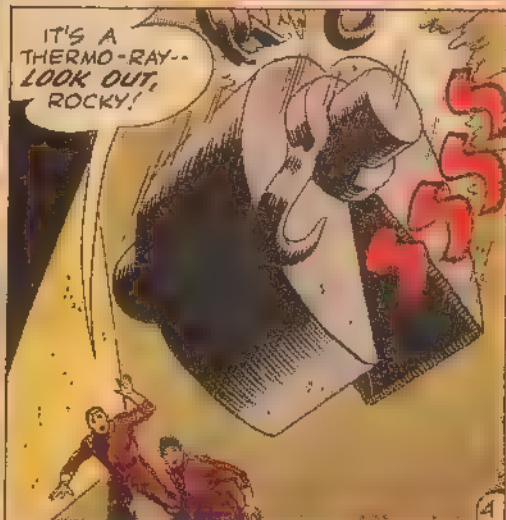
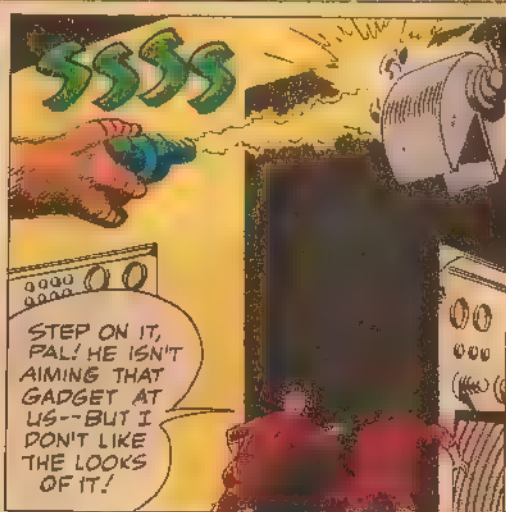
SO AM I,
ROCKY...

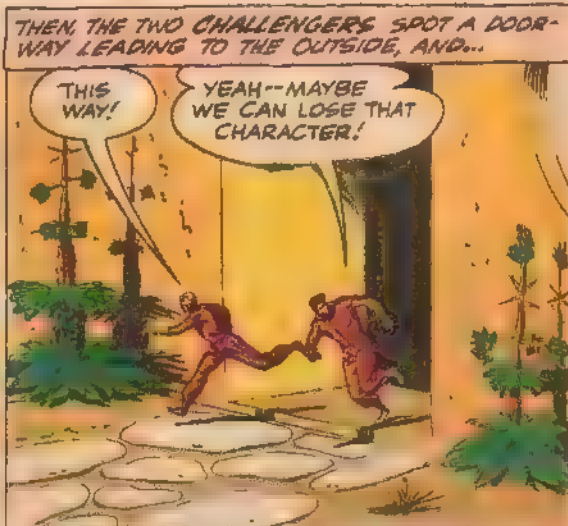
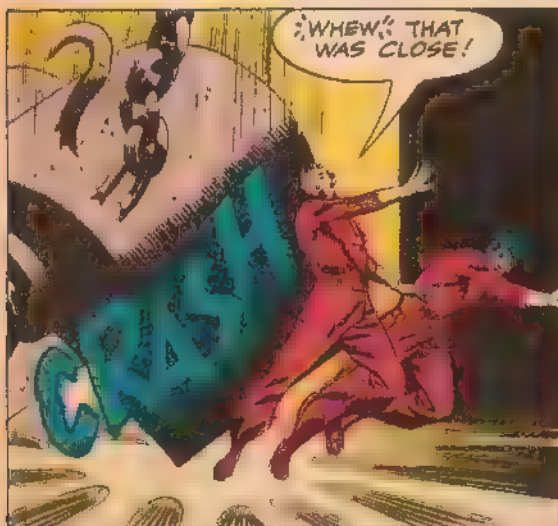


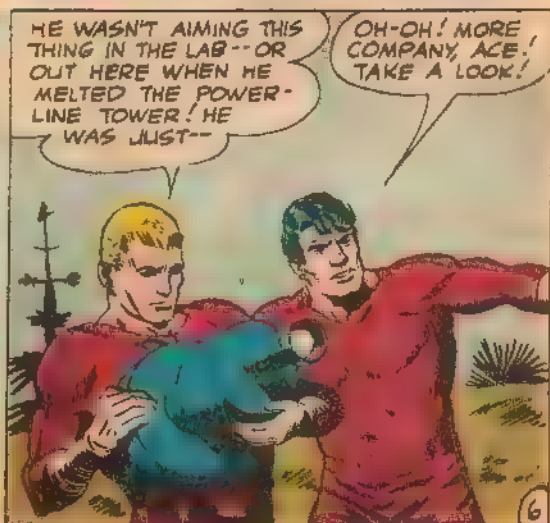
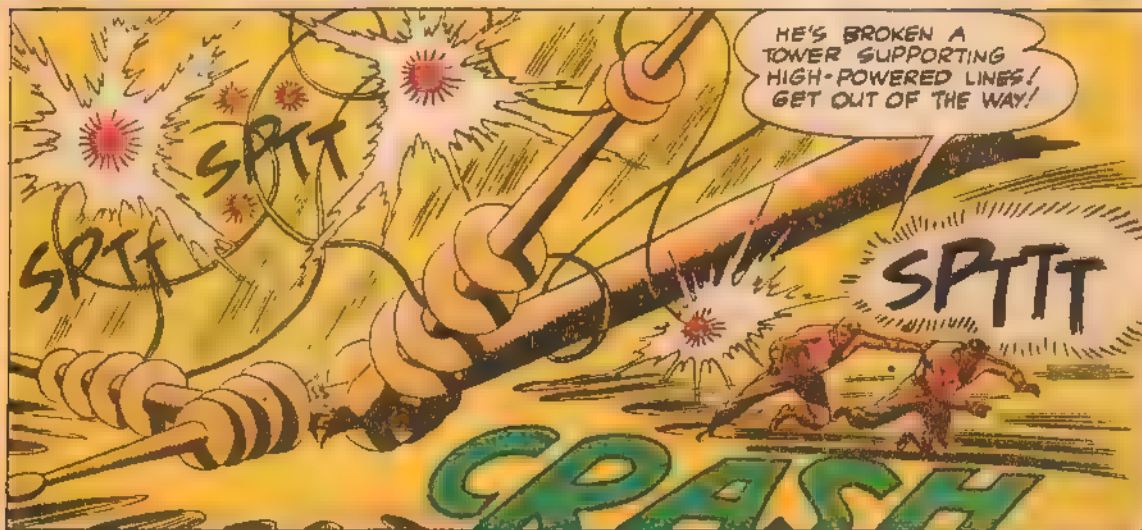
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TO SEE...

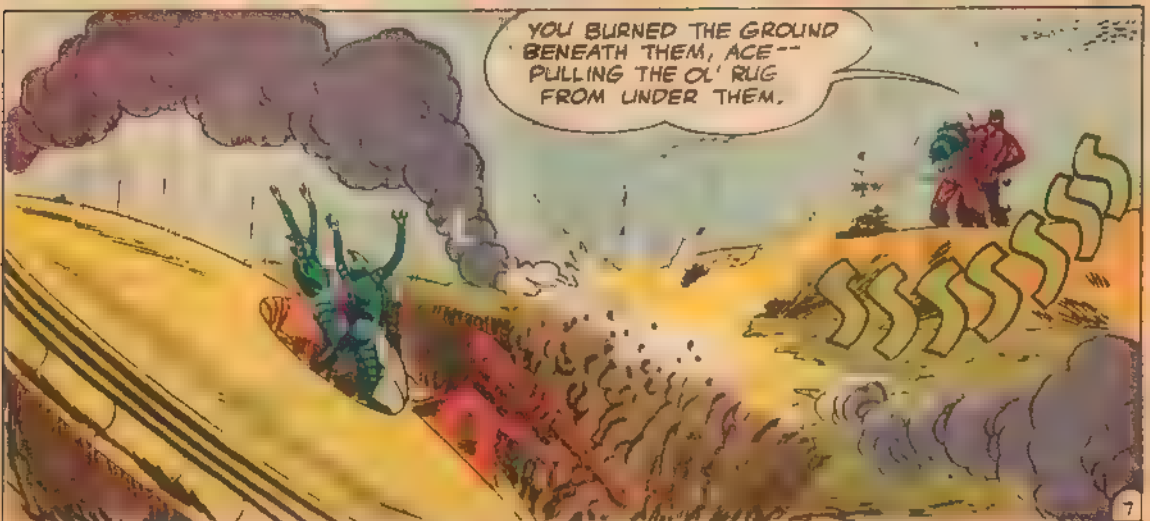
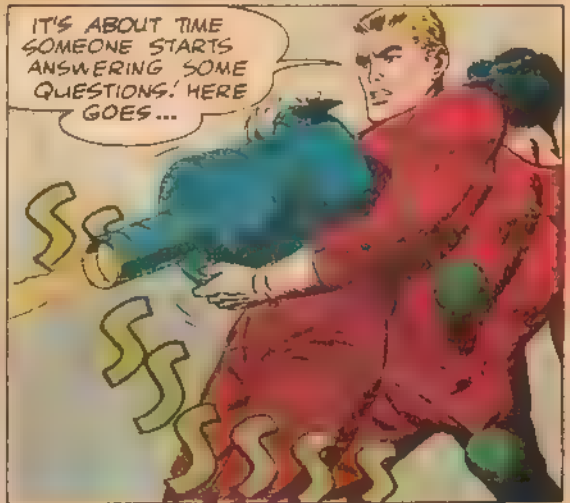
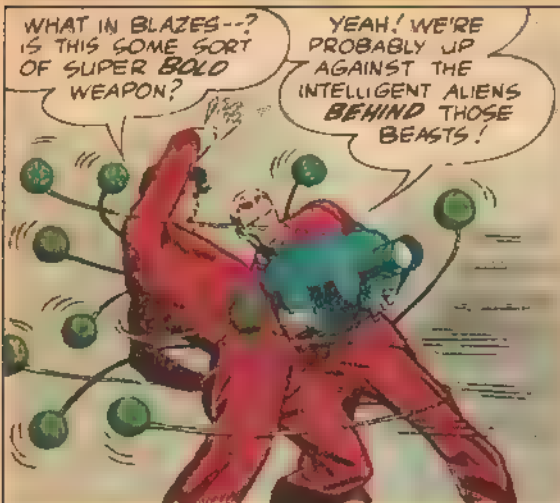
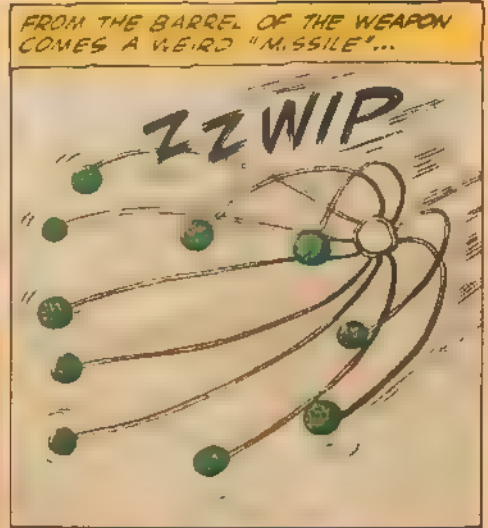
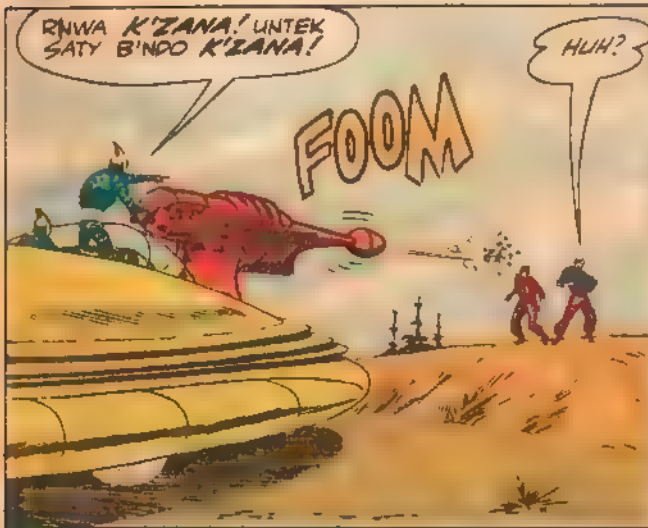
JUMPIN' CAESARS, ACE!
I DON'T KNOW WHERE
WE ARE-- BUT LOOK!

JUNE, PROF
AND RED--
CAGED!









NOW, MAYBE THEY CAN START EXPLAINING WHY THEY AND THEIR BLASTED BEASTS ATTACKED US! HEY, YOU-- WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?

MERELY TURNING ON THIS TRANSLATING MECHANISM IN MY BELT, SO THAT WE CAN UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER! FROM THE WAY YOU'RE ACTING, I CAN SEE THERE'S BEEN A BIG MISTAKE...

GIVE A HAND, ACE! AFTER ALL, THESE FELLOWS DIDN'T TRY TO HARM US-- JUST CAPTURE US! MAYBE THEY CAN TELL US HOW AND WHY WE WERE BROUGHT HERE FROM OUR WORLD!

AH! I PRESUME THE BEASTS ACCIDENTALLY BROUGHT YOU HERE WITH OUR TELEPORTATION BEAM! LET ME EXPLAIN...

"I WAS ALONE IN THE LABORATORY OF INVENTIONS, WHEN I STRAYED A RARE K'ZANA-- A MOUNTAIN BEAST SELDOM SEEN BY US..."

A K'ZANA!

"I LURED THE BEAST INTO ONE OF THE CHAMBERS, AND INTO A CELL..."

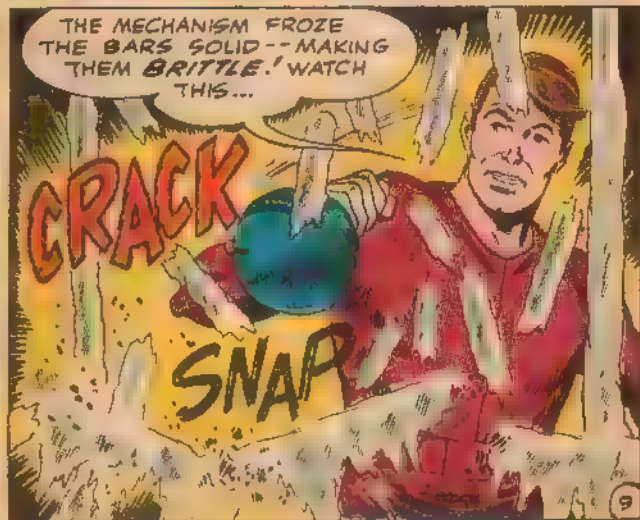
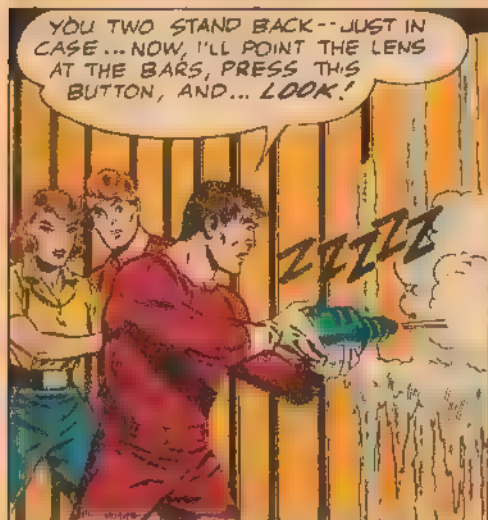
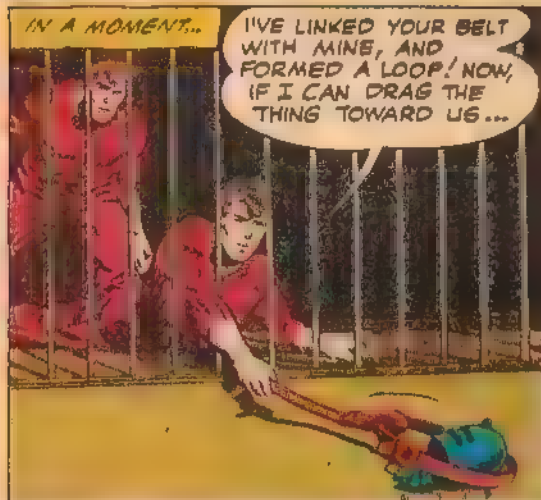
I'LL KEEP THE K'ZANA HERE UNTIL THE OTHERS RETURN FROM THE CITY TOMORROW! WE CAN EXAMINE IT THEN!

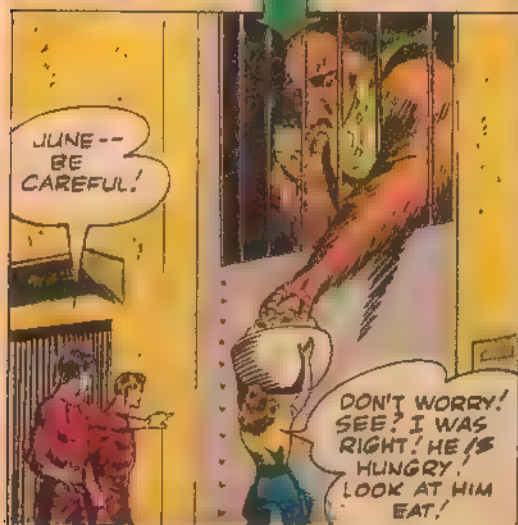
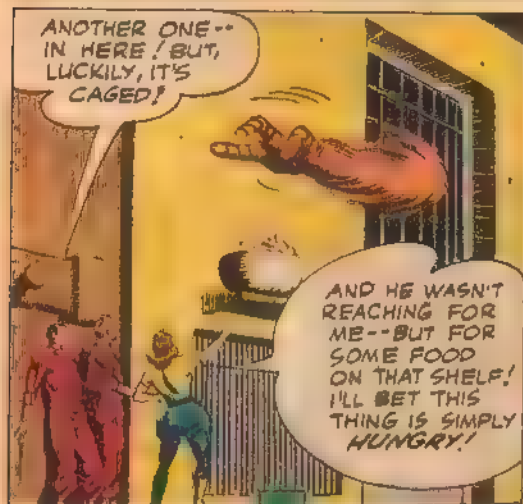
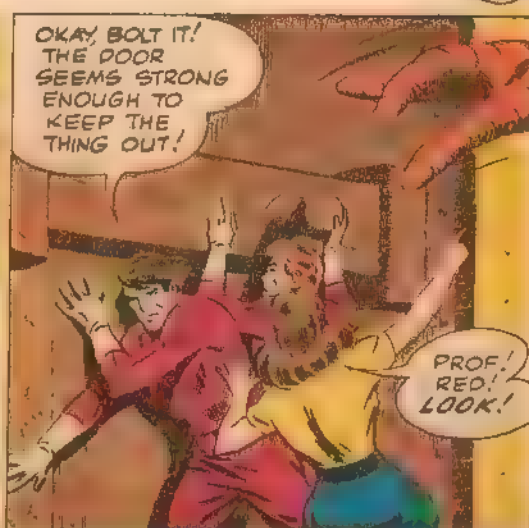
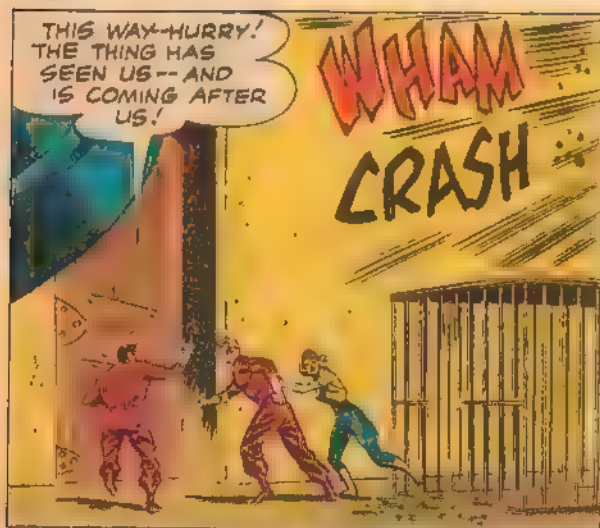
"BUT THEN, WHEN I RETURNED TO MY WORK..."

TWO MORE OF THEM! THEY'VE PROBABLY COME SEEKING THE OTHER ONE--AND ARE IN CONTROL OF THE INVENTIONS! I'D BETTER GO FOR HELP!

I FOUND BUT ONE OF MY COLLEAGUES, THEN WE CAME BACK, SAW YOU-- AND THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE IN LEAGUE WITH THE K'ZANAS!

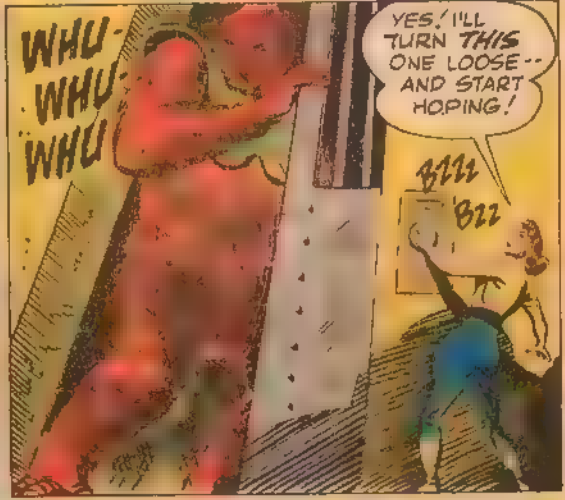
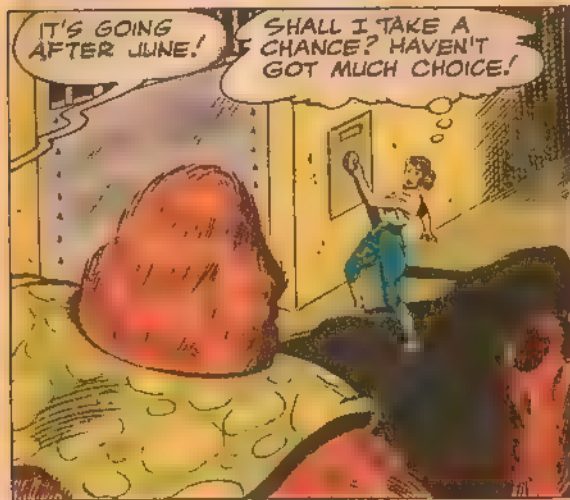
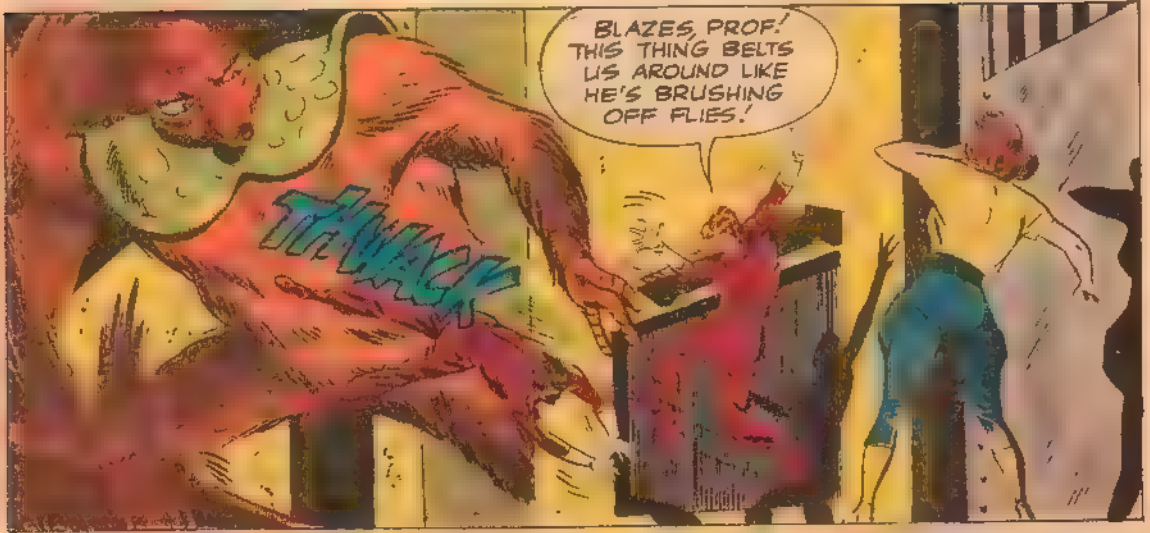
A NATURAL MISTAKE-- SEEING ME WITH THE CONTRAPTION! BUT RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO-- THREE OF OUR FRIENDS ARE IN A CAGE BACK THERE!

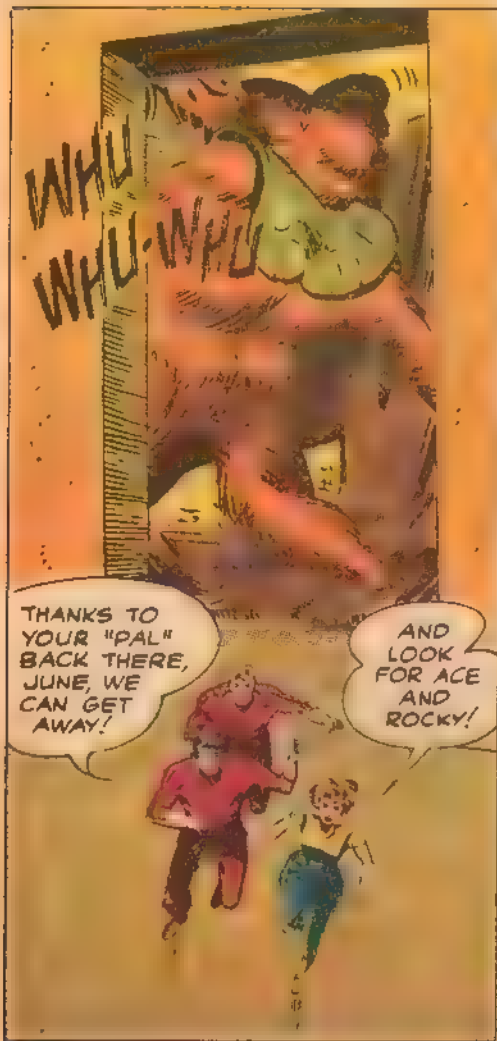






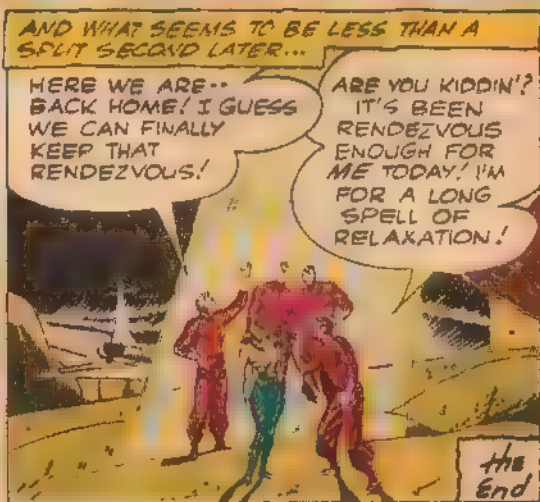
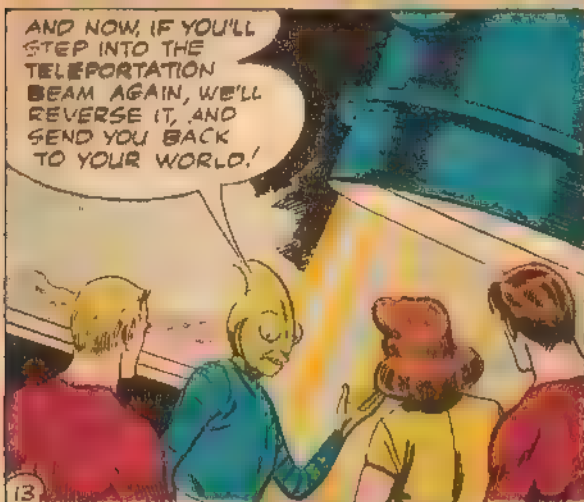
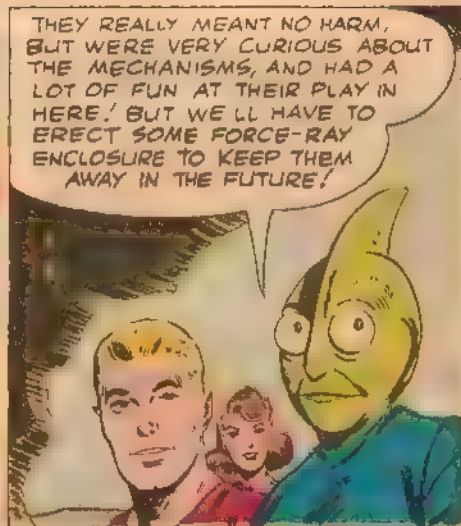
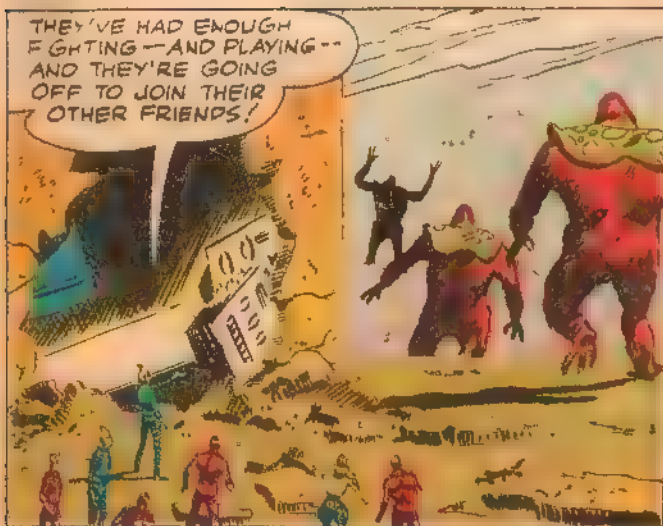
CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

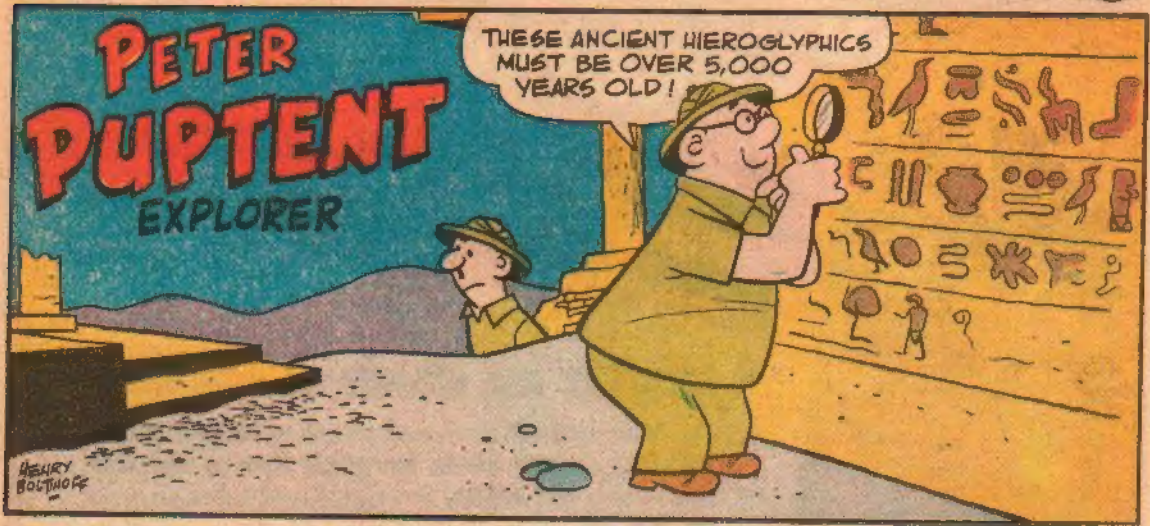






CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN





DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO ➡

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. NM P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

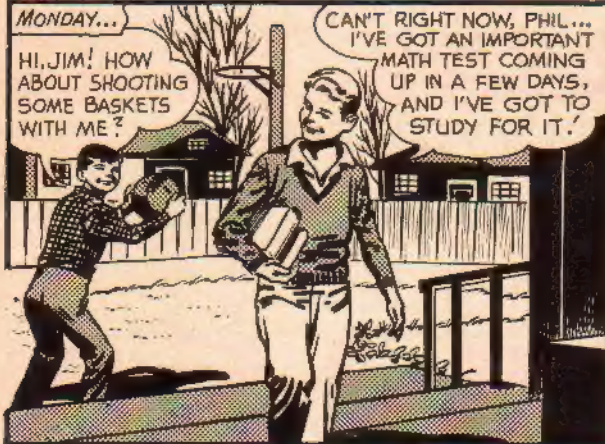


BE YOUR OWN BOSS!

MONDAY...

HI, JIM! HOW ABOUT SHOOTING SOME BASKETS WITH ME?

CAN'T RIGHT NOW, PHIL... I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT MATH TEST COMING UP IN A FEW DAYS, AND I'VE GOT TO STUDY FOR IT.



MAYBE **YOU** OUGHT TO START WORKING ON THAT BOOK REPORT THAT'S DUE FRIDAY.



I'LL DO IT LATER... I'VE GOT LOTS OF TIME YET FOR THAT.

WEDNESDAY...

FRED ALLISON GOT ME INTERESTED IN MODEL PLANES... THIS ONE I'M MAKING IS GOING TO BE REAL COOL!

IT'S A NICE HOBBY, PHIL... BUT WHAT ABOUT GETTING THAT BOOK REPORT OUT OF THE WAY FIRST?



AW, QUIT RIDING ME, WILL YOU? I'LL GET IT DONE MY OWN WAY!

HMM... HE THINKS HE KNOWS HOW TO BOSS HIMSELF... WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS...



THURSDAY...

HEY, PHIL, FRED ALLISON WANTS TO KNOW IF YOU CAN GO TO A MODEL PLANE SHOW TONIGHT. HIS FOLKS HAVE AN EXTRA TICKET.

WOW! SURE, I'LL--



TONIGHT? GOSH, I-- I CAN'T... I'VE STILL GOT MY BOOK REPORT TO FINISH!



LATER...

IT'S MY OWN FAULT! I COULD HAVE GONE IF I'D DONE IT EARLIER INSTEAD OF AT THE LAST MINUTE!

YES, PHIL... IF YOU WANT TO BE YOUR OWN BOSS, YOU HAVE TO LEARN TO MANAGE YOUR TIME SO YOU CAN DO THE THINGS YOU **WANT** TO DO!





ENGRAVED WITH YOUR OWN INITIAL

★ *All you do is...* ★

GENUINE NICKEL SILVER SIGNET RING ABSOLUTELY FREE!

Also we'll mail **BIG CATALOG** showing Bikes, Dolls, Guns, Watches, etc. — You can get at no cost! You'll be tickled pink and proud as a peacock to wear this strikingly beautiful ring. Wait till you see it! And it's so easy to win. Simply check on coupon the correct names of the 4 famous American Presidents shown in the pictures above and mail to us. If you name all 4 Presidents correctly, we will send you **ABSOLUTELY FREE your OWN PERSONAL SIGNET RING** — made up with your own

initial (you may have your choice of first letter of either first or last name.) Also, we will send you big FREE CATALOG of wonderful PREMIUMS—Bikes, Wrist Watches, Guns, Dolls and dozens of others—and tell you how to get them *at no cost!* Simply offer White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE, easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors, at 50¢ a package, and choose your PREMIUM or CASH COMMISSION. But right now, name correctly the Presidents shown above and get your BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING—ABSOLUTELY FREE! Rush coupon today!

**Then mail coupon to win your
BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING**

Win genuine nickel silver **SIGNET RING**—**ABSOLUTELY FREE!** Just name correctly the 4 famous American Presidents pictured above. Check names on coupon—fill in rest of coupon and mail to us. **IT'S EASY TO WIN—ACT NOW!**

**MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!
WIN A BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING!**

Famous American Presidents shown in pictures are (check 4 only)

☐ George Washington	☐ Theodore Roosevelt	☐ Thomas Jefferson
☐ Abraham Lincoln	☐ Ulysses Grant	☐ James Madison

If I am a winner, rush my **GENUINE NICKEL SILVER SIGNET RING** and 14 packages of White **CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE** to sell at 50¢ a package. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a **PREMIUM** or keep **CASH COMMISSION** as explained under Premium in Catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET _____ RD _____ BOX _____

TOWN _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

I want my Ring with this initial.

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Poste coupon on post card or mail in envelope today!